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THE WILSON ADVANCE.

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTHS'."

VOLUME 20. WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, MARCH 13. 1890. NUMBER, 8

FOR ALL KINDS OF
—JOB WORK—
SEND YOUR ORDERS
—TO THIS OFFICE.—

BILL ARP'S LETTER

HE GIVES THE TRAMP DINNER.

The Negroe Has Advantage of the Italians and Germans.

I saw a tramp yesterday—a genuine tramp. There was nobody at home but me, and I was working in the garden. He was ragged and dirty, and when I asked him what I could do for him he smiled and said he would like to have something to eat. The request surprised me, for he was not old and looked healthy and strong. "Where do you live?" said I "I have no home," said he "but I hail Michigan." "How did you get here?" said I. He said: "I walked." "Where are you going?" I asked. Just traveling around generally—nowhere in particular," he said and smiled again—an honest pleasant sort of a smile. "Are you a tramp," said I—"That's about the size of it," he said, "though by trade I am a tinner and I can earn my dinner in a few minutes if you have any old tinware you would like to have mended. "Where are your tools," said I. He threw back his old coat and showed the ends of a soldering iron sticking out of his pocket and pulled a smaller lump of solder from another pocket and smiled again. But my wife was not at home and I don't generally interfere with her department with out orders, and so I walked with him to the kitchen and asked Mrs. Sicily Mims if she had any cold victuals for a wayfaring man, though a fool, and she looked at him with undisguised disgust and said she 'lowed maybe she could find something. While he was fasting I asked him why he didient go down to Mr. Gilbert's tinshop and ask for work. He smiled again and said he dident have time to stay long in one place and he could do better by mending tin along the road. He thanked me very politely for his victuals, and made a bow to Mrs. Mims and limped away. Mrs. Mims remarked that she was gwine to lock up the kitchen tonight, that man wasent after no good. "He's a yankee," said I, and foute for you, I reckon." "Better go back whar he come from," said she. "Got enough poor white trash of our own what wont work for a living."

He was the first traveling begger I have seen in years. What a blessed country we live in; a country without beggers. We can't even sustain a poor house in Bartow county, a county containing twenty five thousand people. Can't get enough poor people to patronize it to make it respectable. Where can you find a region whose providence has been as generous to the laboring man; a region where the toilers and bread-winners can get a dollar a day and live well on a fourth of it. Where is healthy labor so well rewarded? Joe Brown works a hundred or so at his mines—not in mines away down in the ground—not in dangerous shafts, or fire damp or foul atmosphere, but in the hillsides with the heavens in sight, and as most of them live in our town and want to go to the night meetings and enjoy themselves, old Joe hauls them out on his train every morning and hauls them at night. Talk about the poor, oppressed negro of the south! I asked a New York man about the New York negro and he said that their condition was very miserable compared with the negro here. In New York city they are confined to three streets, Sullivan, Bleeker and Thompson and their families never go out of that quarter and white folks never go in it. They pass though it, of course, but they don't stop. The negro men hire out by the day or the week as porters or as waiters in certain hotels. Most every occupation is shut against them. They used to be barbers but the Germans have run them out of that business and now the Italians are running the Germans out. The negro used to drive the cabs and busses, but you never see one with the reins now unless it be on the private carriage of a southern gentleman—an old slave-owner, of course. You never see a negro conductor of a street car or on the elevated railway. You never see one as a guest in the great hotels. They are avoided in the city railroad cars. Passengers will sit by a dirty Italian rather than by a clean well-dressed negro. It seems to be a prejudice against contact and it is universal. The broadest philanthropy will not overcome it. When the Methodists had their great conference two years ago the white members were provided for in the best private houses in the city, but the negro bishops were sent to the negro hotels. You never see a negro sitting with the whites at a church or a theater or a restaurant. Their childern do not mix with white children at the schools. They have their own churches and their own schools. These negroes in New York and their ancestors have been living there for a century and have made no progress, no advance in the arts or sciences or inventions or in the higher professions or occupations. They are good, law-abiding citizens and give no trouble—not as much trouble as the Italians or or the Irish. Some call this prejudice, but it is not prejudice. It is the law of natural repulsion and affects all classes. In Providence, R. I., there is a large population of negroes—not black negroes nor flat-nosed. They seem to have come from a different tribe and country. They are of a copper color and are good, comely specimens of manhood, and womanhood, but they live to themselves and have their particular part of the city. They do not mix. Public opinion is against it. The doors of all avocations and professions are by law open to them, but in fact are closed against them. In former times they welcomed you in every town at the sign of the red, white and blue; but they don't now.

I was ruminating over this because Haynes Milner sent me my blacksmith's bill this morning and I paid it. For thirteen years I have been patronizing him because he was a good smith and a good negro. We have white smiths here, but our people do not quit the black smiths. In fact, they have the run of the custom. And so it is with negro carpenters, and masons, and gardeners, and cooks, and washwoman, and barbers, and draymen. In all such occupations the southern negro really gets the advantage. As tenants upon the farms and as teamsters and miners he generally is preferred. His race condition at the south is better and happier than the laboring classes of the Irish or German or Italian or the Swede. None of them have been able to drive the negro from his friends or his friends from the negro. I never saw a good negro who did not have as many friends as he wanted. They can always get work at good wages and are protected and defended against oppression. Haynes Milner's house was burned, and the white folk's helped him to rebuild it. Their children get their schooling for nothing, and not a dollar of it comes from the Slater fund, or any other fund, but ours. Our doctors visit their sick and hardly ever collect their bills. Mrs. Sicily Mims get sick and wife sent her meals every day. In fact, they do not have the cares and fears of the poor white people in this country. They have an abiding faith in the abundance of food and clothing that is all around him, and if they can't get their share one way they can another. This is a fair picture of the negro as he is in North Georgia, where there are neither too many nor too few—where the relations between the races are friendly and kind, and always will be if the howling hypocrites of the north will let us alone. If they do not, and there should be a war of the races, the north will be held responsible for it before God and man. The conservative people of the north need not tell us that they do not approve of the utterances of Ingalls, or Chandler, or Sherman, or Phelps or Cook upon the question. It is the duty of all good citizens to join issue with such men and denounce them for their lies and slanders. If Wanamaker don't dare to appoint a negro pastmaster in Providence, why should he in Athens or Americus? He asked Mr. Carlton, in a sneering way, if it would be safe for him to go to Athens and investigate, and Carlton replied that better men than him had been there and were not molested, but the way our people feel about the indignities and insults, and the revenges that Wanamaker and the president have heaped upon them, they had both better stay at home. We want none of their sort to visit our section. What a pitiful spectacle it is. The president of a great nation has made himself so odious to a third of his empire that he wouldn't dare to make a tour among his southern subjects. We see that the Chautauqua, at Albany, has stooped so low as to invite him there. Athens wouldn't do it—nor Americus. I don't know what kind of people they have in Albany, but in our part of the country we have not yet got so humble as to—"Lick the hand that's raised to strike the blow," nor have we attained to that exalted Christan charity which says "if a man smites thee on one cheek turn the other to him also." We are just human, and Mr. Harrison and Mr. Wanamaker will yet find out that they have the scorn and contempt of the Southern people. If their success in securing this will help to prepetuate their power, let it be so. A boycott in trade is but a little thing, but a boycott that smothers the respect of fifteen millions of white people is a big thing, and will live in history.

BILL ARP.

Mr. Edison has engaged a suite of rooms in Charlotte for a year, to be used by him and his assistant experts in making mining investigations in that section, which he believes to be the richest mineral region on the face of the globe.

POLITICAL CHIN-CHIN.

What The Papers of The Nations say of Politics.

The Republican right of packing juries in United States Courts must be maintained at all costs.—Louisville Courier Journal. Dem.

The "plain living and high thinking" which Emerson recommended to the American people has been amended by the wealthy people of New York. They believe in high living and no thinking at all.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Democratic members of Congress are not worrying so much as they would if this was the last Congress that ever was to be. It might be well for Mr. Reed and his partisians who expect to return to Washington to reflect that there is a hereafter, and it is not so very far off, either.—Dallas News, Democrat.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean is to some extent right on the negro and whiskey question. Whiskey is not entirely responsible for negro disturbances. Mean politics may have something to do with them. If there were no Republican party the negro might have more sense even when he is drunk.—St. Louis Republic, Dem.

It is blistering stain upon the administration of justice in the United States Courts of Florida to have such reckless, lawless and untruthful Federal officials as Marshal Mizell and Clerk Walter, and there can be no respect for law and authcrity and little hope of law and order in that community while the very sanctuary of national justice is prostituted to the meanest tricks of the partisan. There will be peace and obedience to law in Florida whenever President Harrison furnishes Federal officials who themselves obey the law instead of provoking crime by crimnal lawlessness.—Philadelphia Times, Index.

Can Scirrhus Cancer be Cured?

This is a hard question to answer. Swift's Specific has cured thousands of cases of skin Cancer, and there have been many cases of Scirrhus Cancer reported cured by it. We say that S. S. S. is worth a trial in any case of cancer. We append a statement from Miss Green, of Tallapoosa, Ga.:

In 1884 I had a small lump in my left breast, which proved to be a cancer. The first remedy I tried was to have it burned off. This did not cure it, for shortly afterwards it broke out again in a much worse form. I then consulted our druggists, who advised me to try Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), and after taking about one dozen bottles, was completely cured, and my general health was greatly improved. This has been over six years ago, and my cancer has never appeared since, nor has it troubled me in any way. I can carefully recommend Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) to any one suffering with cancer.

MISS T. E. GREEN,
Tallapoosa, Ga.

We will mail our Treatise on the Blood to any who send us their address.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Brother Gardner on the Grippe.

'I hev received seberal letters of late axin me why so few of the cull'd people had been tooken down wid de grip,' said Brother Gardner as Paradise Hall grew quiet. 'I lay it to fo'ce of character alone. No black man of any account is gwine to fool around 'an lose time 'an pay doctor bills wid anything less dan small pox. Sich ailments as grip' ar' too triflin' fur him to bodder wid. Dey belong to women an' men of weak minds. Any member of dis club guilty of harborin' sich a complaint would hev to stand up heah an' make a mighty reasonable explanation or pay a fine of not less dan $10,000. Let us now purceed to bizness.'—Detroit Free Press.

THE RACE PROBLEM.

The Following is the Settlement Proposed by Brother Gardner in the Lime Kiln Club.

'My frens, dis race queshun problem has boddered me till I can't sleep. I believe dis am de true way out of it, an' I shall do eberything dat personally lies in my power to bring about dis conclushun scheme. We mus' give de white folks a show, however. Dey can't be expected to pick up an' dig out at de blowin' of de horn. It may take five y'ars befo' we see de last one go, but we kin wait.'

"Seek out the man who has God for his guide,
Nothing to tremble at, nothing to hide;
Be he a noble or be he in trade,"
He is the gentleman Nature has made.

There is great destitution in Kansas, and subcriptions are being taken. In one township alone there are seventy-five sorely destitute families. The bad, the wicked tariff!

FOR THE FARM.

MATTRS OF INTREST TO TILLERS OF THE SOIL.

Original, Borrowed, Stolen and Communicated Articles on Farming.

A prominint farmer says there is more money in circulation among the farmers of Buncombe county than ever before.—Charlotte Democrat.

Rev. J. W. Little, of Buford township, has a pecan tree 70 feet high, which bears a full crop of pecans. He has planted twenty young pecan trees this winter. It would pay our people to give more attention to the cultivatin of the pecan.—Monroe Register.

Farmers of the West demand a protective tariff on all kinds vegetables, dairy products and eggs. They say if the farmer is not protected on everything he raises, they will oppose other protection. Who can blame them.—Greensboro Nerth State—Republican.

Mr. Jonathan Havens, says the Wilmington Star, is correct in its estimate of the profits in the cultivation of Pecannuts. He sold from one tree, one hundred and eighty pounds of pecans at 16 2 3 cts. per pound: in all thirty dollars. At this rate, thirty trees covering one acre of ground, would give nine hundred dollars as the proceeds of the crop.—New Berne Journal.

It will take right much time before the farmers will realize their mistake in planting so much cotton, but eventually it must come. A change in the system of farming in Eastern North Carolina is needed and sooner or later it must come. If you visit a farmer who has raised a plenty of "hog and hominy" you may be assured that he is in good circumstances or at least it is generally a good token.—Tarboro Southernor.

OATS AND GRASS.

Where not sown last fall, or in January, this is the next best month in which to sow oats. Indeed February oats are much less liable to be killed by cold than those sown in January. Remember to sow an early variety, sow plenty of seed, fertilize liberally, and prepare the ground well. A spring sown oat crop must manure so quickly that the plant roots have not time to hunt out—so to speak—the meagre supplies of plant food that are found in a poor or a badly prepared soil.

Now is the time also for sowing grass seeds. We have so often urged upon farmers the expediency of sowing grass, that we now say no more than to call attention to it. Orchard, tall oat, rescue, red top and Bermuda grasses will succeed anywhere in the South. Plow and harrow smooth, sow liberally and do not plow or even harrow in the seed, but if convenient pass a heavy roller over the surface.—Southern Cultivator.

A SAD MISTAKE.

We have recently seen a printed letter gotten out by an Alliance man who wants office. It sets forth in good style his fitness for the position and gives what he conceives to be good reasons why he should be supported. This thing, taken aside from the man's connection with the Alliance, would not cause any comment on our part, but when men try to use the Alliance as a stepping stone to office, we must seriously object. The aspirant is in no way connected with the State Alliance, either as an officer or as a committeemen, nor does he aspire to be Governor, but wants a place of public trust, and his printed letters give the name of the Alliance to which he belongs.

If a man wants the nomination of the Democratic party we want to see him seek it as a Democrat, but not constitute himself an Alliance candidate, and send his printed campaign circulars to differant Alliance men of prominence, seeking their endorsement, which he in turn would add to his campaign literature. If a brother is so well known and his fitness for a position is so evident that the people throughout the State want him to serve them, he will not have to send out letters to the order telling them who he is, and how he is needed in office. Those of our brethren who now or ever expect to indulge in that kind of policy will find that they have made a mistake. Simply being an Alliance man does not fit one for office anymore than it unfits him for it. The order will always condemn such attempts to use its influence. That is the kind of politics we are to fear.—Southern Alliance.

THE WAIL OF THE AGRICULTURIST

He knocked at the new Representative's door,
His complaints in the papers are many and sore;
He's going behind, and the mortgagee's grip
Is fastened upon him at shoulders and hip.

And this is the burden of all his demand,
"Reduce transportation on products of land,
Put duties on apples, potatoes and corn,
On fleeces and muttons, on hide and on corn,

"We're drinking the cup of despair to the dregs
On account of the influx of Banada eggs,
We could raise at a profit our hemp and our flax
If you'd clap on the foreign production a tax.

Why should Jacobs of tradesmen be specially blest,
And hard handed Esaus be robbed and oppressed?
Come, give us protection to ample extent;
You shove up the duty five hundred per cent!

You told us how rich all the farmers would grow
If you taxed every spade, every barrow and hoe,
If we pay double price for the clothing we wear,
For carpet and curtain, for table and chair.

Poor farmers, you're cheated, and that to your face;
Higher duties you'll find will not answer your case;
Don't think that such measures will end your distress;
It's not more protection you're needing but less.

How can duties avail you on crops that you reap
If the market you seel is a market that's cheap?
How can duties avail when the fruit of your sod
Is ruled by the price of its surplus abroa

Rise up brother farmers, rise up in your might,
The ballot will set this injustice right;
The factories (not railroads) are whales in your wake.
You've majorities—use them—your remedy take!

No longer be cozened by flattering sales;
Though sycophants whisper and demagogues storm,
Write broad on your banner "for tariff reform!"

C. L. B.

"Painting the Town Red"

You may call this a vulgar expression and as modern as it is vulgar, but in the "Inferno of Dante" we read the lines:

"Who, visiting, greet through the purple air,
Us who have stained the incarnadine."

Incarnadine or red may be the wrong color for a town, but it is the natural color for the blood. If your liver is out of order, your blood will soon lose its ruddy glow and become impure. This means kidney disorders, lung diseases, and, in rourse of time, death. To put the liver right and so stop such a train of evils, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—a sure remedy. It is guaranteed to benefit or cure all diseases arising from a disordered liver or impure blood as indigestion sour stomach, dyspepsia, all skin scalp, scrofulaous, affections, saltrheum, tetter, erysipelas, and kindred ailments, or money paid for it will, in every case, be promply refunded.

An Undiscovered Mistake

One of the bells of this village, says an Indiana paper, found a horseshoe, and, hoping it would give her good luck, placed it under her pillow when she retired, where she had already placed her false teeth. When she arose in the morning ere dawn, she placed the horseshoe in her mouth, and did not discover the mistake until she went to make up the bed and found her plate of teeth.

The Way to Help Your Town.

Every dollar spent in bringing new business enterprises to locate among us, sets in motion machinery which draws thousands of dollars from elsewhere, and distributes them among us. Every plant that calls on our neighboring farmers for their raw material puts money in their pockets and makes them more desirable customers for those who have lands, or goods, or skill, or advice, to sell. Every man who wants a stand calls for another building or a higher rent rate. There is absolutely no man, but a hermit, who is not financially bettered by the growth of the community in which he lives. The dollars in public enterprises are just as certain investment as the dollars put in buying a stock of merchandise.—Murphy Bulletin.

For the cure of the inflamation and congestion called "a cold in the head" there is more potency in Ely's Cream Balm than in anything else it is possible to prescribe. This preparation has for years past been making a brilliant success as a remedy for cold in the head, catarrh and hay fever. Used in the initial stages of these complaints, Cream Balm prevents any serious development of the symptoms, while almost numberless cases are on record of radical cures of chronic catarrh, after all other modes of treatment have failed.

Grandfather Harrison at last is to have a $25,000 monument, thanks to little Benny.

The Atlanta Constitution says that in Africa the negroes are "today just what they were 3,000 years ago."

NEWS OF A WEEK.

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

Condensed Report of the News From our Contemporaries.

The State Museum at Raleigh is to be enlarged.

The last estimate for pensions is $157,000,000 for one year.

Cross and White have gone to work on the public roads of Wake county.

Norris & Carter, of Raleigh have made an assignment. Liabilities about $35,000.

The Chatham Record tells of a negrowho outruns rabbits and makes hunting profitable thereby.

The Lincolnton Courier tells of the strange death of a boy. He bit his tongue and bled to death.

Mrs. Metcalf, a widow in Missippi, superintends her great farm. She cultivates 5,000 acres in cotton alone.

There are now 261 orphans at the Oxford Orphan Asylum. Let one and all remember them in a practical way.

A negro shot, but not seriously, a revenue officer near Hittsboro, and was himself shot and killed by another officer.

Thirty-three men were imprisoned in the Egypt coal mine a few days since. The banks caved in. They were all rescued.

The Wilmington Messenger says five North Carolina companies will go to Richmond when the Lee statue is unveiled in May.

A large number of families left Kinston a few days since for Texas, says the Free Press. Most of them left under contract.

The Charlotte Democrat says twelve hundred disabled Confederate soldiers draw pensions in this State, and 2,800 widows.

Wm. Linsey, of Gastonia, was found dead near Lancaster, S. C. says the Charlotte Chronicle. The body showed marks of foul play.

The Mayor of New Berne played havoc with a lot of gamblers at the Fish Fair. If there is any set of men who should be dealt with vigorously it is the gamblers.

The Northern Methodists are building a church at Beaufort. The Southern Methodists have a flourishing church there. "Competition is the life of trade."

The Dixie Optic says that Mrs. James Cochran, of Ashe, killed her two-months old infant, on the 12 of Feb., by cutting its throat. She was deranged.

The Salisbury Herald reports a man whom it says is undoubtedly 117 years old. Last fall he cleared two acres of woodland and cut and corded all the wood on it.

From the Concord Times we learn that a rich gold mine is being worked inside the limits of that town. North Carolina is getting richer in gold all the time.

A boy in Baltimore named George Gilbert aged 15 fell in convulsions on the street. It was brought on by cigarette smoking. He had had several before.

The Shelby Aurora says two ladies living only a few miles from each other gave birth to thriplets the same day. No wonder they are so many Denocrats in that section.

Mr. W. G. Upchurch, of Raleigh, has discovered a valuable granite deposit on his farm near the city. The granite is of a superior texture and quality, and is pronounced excellent for building purposes.

Miss Alice Kirmey, of Sampson county shot and killed a negro burgler, a few nights since. She pretended to be asleep when he entered her bed room and then fired upon himwhen he turned his back. She showed considerable nerve and coolness.

One of the latest enterprises for Greensboro is the ostrich farm which Dich Bogart informs us he is going to establish on the property which he bought north of the city last week. He states that a carload of ostriches are on the way.—Greensboro Patriot.

Governor Fowle fixed the date of the execution of Jesse Brown, who was convicted in Crave ncounty of the murder of Flora Ann Harriss, colored. He approached her house in the night and shot her with a gun. April 4th was appointed as the day of hanging.

The Directors of the Raliegh Insane Asylum tendered the position of steward to John W. Thompson who was stewart under the Grissoms administration and it was he who brought charges against Dr. Grissom. He declined and Wm. R. Crawford Jr., was elected steward and Mrs. Ann Goodloe elected matron.

The Goldsboro Argus says the fair train coming up from New Berne ran over and killed instantly a negro man asleep on the track in the shadow of the depot building at Tuscarora, where the engineer could not see him. The unfortunate man was drunk and the fumes of whiskey were strong about him in death.

The Presbyterians of Salisbury are moving in the matter of building a new church, which is to cost $8,000. The same denomination in Greensboro have the funds in hand to build a $15,000 church. They are now receiving proposals for the Contract. Dr. J. Henry Smith has been pastor of the congregation for more than thirty years.

Three or four of our neighbors from an adjoining county were taking in the sights about town a few days ago, as they stopped to survey the new bank building one of them was overheard to remark: "I tell you, boys, old man Cleveland done lots for Statesville when he give it that buildin'—it's the finest house in this town."Statesville Landmark.

Elijah Moore, who was hanged three weeks ago at Greensboro, N. C. for murder, was a colored soldier in the Union army, and his widow has received $3,000 pension money in consideration of the services of the deceased.

A new company has been organized in Winston to develop the Town Fork coal deposits, which are said to be immense. The out croppings occupy a belt of country between Walnut Cove and Leaksville—thirty miles long and five in width. The depth of the coal is from twelve to eight feet. The quality and possibilities are not yet thorougoly tested, but said to be suitable for engines and all ordinary domestic purposes. Owing to the small amount of sulphur in combination to combustion gives out intense heat.

Uncle Remus.

"Uncle Remus" is described as an "old-fashion man, who believes in the gospel of common-sense, eschewing new-fangled notions in general, and constantly affirming that the Bible and Shakespeare are literature enough for any man. Though old-fashioned he is not old." If we could not be happy with these and Milton and Tennyson, we would be very hard to satisfy. Uncle Remus is wise. He edits the Atlanta Constitution, is red-headed, and his real name is Joel Chandler Harris.—Wilmington Messenger.

For Ladies Only.

Ladies—why is it, that when your husband or your children are ill, you consult the best physician at once, care for them day and night, wear yourself out with sleepless watching, and never be grudge the heaviest doctor's bill, if only the dear ones are restored to health; while day after day, week after week, you endure that dull pain in your back—that terrible "dragging-down" sensation—and do absolutely nothing to effect a cure? In a few years you will be a helpless invalid, and soon your broken hearted husband and motherless children will follow you to the grave. Perhaps delicacy prevents you consulting a physician—but even this is not necessary. Poor sufferer, tell your husband how miserably you feel—perhaps you never did—and ask him to-night to stop and get you a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has cured thousands of women suffering from weaknesses and peculiar to your sex.

Army Jokes.

During one of the battles near Richmond in 1862, a company of Confederates got "scattered" as they were unused to fire. The Captain of the company took the lead in running. Every effort was made to rally the men and as they passed the General Commanding he headed off a big Irshman who was making excellent time towards the rear, "Halt there!" said the General "where in thunder are you going?" The Irshman halted a moment and replied: "Faith, and did I not swear by all that's good and howly to follow me Captain?" and he soon disappeared in the smoke in pursuit of his officer.

A soldier while at home on a furlough was detailing to a crowd the incidents of terrible battle. "The bullets flew so thick over your heads that if you held up your cap five minutes you could catch it full of bullets." "Laws-a-massy!" said an old maid who was listening, "why in the world didn't you get behind a tree?" "Get behind a tree, the devil! Why there were not half enough trees for the officers."—Scottish Chief.

It is More Than Worth the Money.

The newspaper is a great educator. A child begining to read becomes delighted with a newspaper because he reads of names of things that are familiar, and he will make progress accordingly. A newspaper in one year is worth a quarter's schooling to a child, and every father must consider that substantial information is connected with advancement. The mother of a family being one of its heads, and having more immediate charge of the children, should herself be instructed. A mind occupied becomes fortified against the ills of life. Children amused by reading or study are of course more considerate and more easily governed. How many thoughtless young men have spent their earnings in drinking or gambling saloons who ought to have been reading? How many parents who have not spent five dollars for newspapers for their families, have given hundreds to reclaim a son or a daugnter who ignorantly and thoughtlessly have fallen into temptation! Subscribe and pay for your local paper, and let your children form an early habit of reading.—Carthage Blade.

"Ring out old shapes of fowld disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the prejudice of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace,
Ring in the valliant man of free
The larger heart, the kindier hand,
Ring in the Christ that is to be."

—Tennyson.

The Philadelphia Times says Speaker Reed proposes to be the Man from Maine after this. The white plume will simply be counted a quorum.

There is a new Eiffel tower on the banks of the Neva, near St. Petersburg, constructed entirely of 10,000 blocks of ice, with restarants, observation platform and other attactions. It is one hundred and fifty feet high.

INDUSTRIAL NEWS.

Work Being Done for the Development of North Carolina.

Monroe proposes having a cotton factory.

Goldsboro is to have a fire and water proof paint factory.

Winston is to have a $75,000 hotel. That town is growing, it may be well to remark just here.

The Sanford Express says Mr. J. M. Kelly, of Jonesboro, has discovered what he believes is platinum.

We see from the Lincolnton Courier that some land has been leased near there for the purposes of mining iron.

The price paid for the Eureka gold mine, near Thomasville is now known to be $105,000.—Greensboro Patriot.

We see from the Nashville Argonaut that there has been found on the lands of Mr. Arthur Arrington in Nash county, N. C., a very rich vein of gold.

We believe in diversified industries and hope the day is about at hand when Northern and English and home capital will combine to make the Old North State a mining and manufacturing as well as an agricultural State.—State Chronicle.

The prosperity of Greensboro in the past year is something wonderful. The Workman says: "No one outside of Greensboro can have any adequate idea of what immense waves of business is rolling up over this vicinity." We believe Greensboro is destined to be a town of no small magnitude.

The Cheatham coal mines are yielding an output of forty tons a day. We hope the day is not far distant when all the coal used in North Carolina could be mined here. But different railroad management will be necessary before ever that day is reached for present freight rates are dead against the development of North Carolina.

We concur in the opinion expressed that Western North Carolina will become the centre of the steel industry of the country, but if the present owners of our fine iron properties are to realize anything out of these mines more than a mere song they must adopt some other course than that they have heretofore taken. They must sufficiently develop their mines to show prospective purchasers what they have to offer.—Morganton Herald.

"Crossing the Bar."

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too much for sound and foam.
When that which drew from out boundless deep.
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark.

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

Tennysdn.

Mothers, if your baby suffers pain and is restless, do not stupefy it by administering opium, but soothe it with a reliable remedy, such as Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Think twice before you swallows once--in medicine. But remember that Laxador is preeminently the liver-regulator of the day. Price 25 cents.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

How He Gets There Without Fail

Last week in Salisbury, a bottle of whiskey fell from the pocket of a man, and a puddle of the fluid collected in a hollow in the pavement. An English sparrow flew down and sipped up the liquor until he fell over helplessly drunk.

But that is nothing to the enterprise of the boss nest builder in Charlotte. He took the contract to fill Ross & Adams' front with nests, and last knight he was observed to catch a lightening bug, carry it up to the uncompleted nest, where he fastened it, and finished his work by the light thus secured.—Charlotte News.

'BETTER DAYS AHEAD.'

From every part of the East comes the news that the farmers are making unprecedent preparations for a crop—working harder—buying less commercial fertilizer and making more compost—diversifying their crops—determined to make their own bread and meat at home—putting in more grasses—and enlarging the area of tobacco where the land is suitable. They realize that with the loss of a part of the negro labor there must come changed conditions in farming, and they are of more cheerfulness and determination that is supposed going to work. Better days are ahead for them and for all of us in North Carolina if we will only believe it and work toward that end.—State Chronicle.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures when every other so-called remedy fails. 50c., by druggists.

HOME CHAT.

N. C. THOUGHT FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Comments on current Events and Expressions of Opinions.

SELF PRESERVATION.

Some fool has offered a bill in Congress to put a duty on eggs. We suppose the next move will be to put a high tariff on asses, to give the house greater protection.—Henderson Tomahawk.

TOO MANY FOR HIM.

We notice that the Durham Sun and a few other exchanges publish the local bill. If the Times attempted anything of this kind it would barely have room for anything else.—Concord Times.

REPUBLICANS THOROUGHLY DEMORALIZED.

The Republican party in this State has probably never been split up so badly as they are at present. The leaders are fighting each other while the rank and file seems to have lost confidence in all. A new leader commanding the confidence of his people will have to be found before they can do much in this State.—Statesville News.

A CURIOSITY—HE RESIGNS.

This editor resigned his commision as United States Commissioner some time ago. Any one anxious for office, we presume, can get this, but you may be sure there isn't much pay in it.—Albamarle Observer.

GRASS HOPPERS BETTER THAN PROTECTION.

A good many Kansas farmers who are now burning corn for fuel say that between grasshoppers and protection they will choose the grasshoppers. Grasshoppers come only once a year but protection comes, gets hold with all its claws and chaws away all the time.—Wilmington Star.

WANTS OUR VETERANS PENSIONED.

When the State has provided in a generous and full-handed way for the needy soldiers within her borders she can proceed to spend what money she may have, in any way she may please, without giving offense to justice and gratitude—but not till then.—Lumberton Robisonian.

Newspaper Reading.

The following is from "Emerson's talk with a College Boy," in the February Century:

'Newspapers have done much to abreviate expression, and so to improve style. They are to occupy during your generation a large share of attention. [This was said nearly a quarter of a century ago. It was as if he ahead the blanket editions] And the most studious and engaged man can neglect the only at his cost. But have little to do with them. Learn how to get their best, too, without their getting yours. Do not read them when the mind is creative. And do not read them thoroughly, column by column, Remember they are made for everybody, and don't try to get what isn't meant for you. The miscellany for instance, should not receive your attention. There is a great secret in knowing what to keep out of the mind, as well as what to put in. And even if you find yourself interested in the selections, you cannot use them, because the original source is not of reference. You can't quote from a newspaper. Like some insects, it died the day it was born. The genuine news is what you want, and practice quick searches for it. Give yourself only so many minutes for the paper. Then you will learn to avoid the premature reports and anticipations, and the stuff put in for people to think."

washington Tar Drops.

Mr. Joseph Swindell, of North Carolina, who has been policeman at the capital for several years has been removed and Mr. Brower has appointed one of his constituents to fill the place.

Edward C. Duncan has been nominated for the office of Collector of Customs at Beaufort, N. C.

Lieutenant R. Henderson, U. S. N., a brother of Hon. Jno. S. Henderson, has been ordered to China on the Alliance.

Mr. W. W. Mott will soon be appointed bank examiner.

Gen. T. L. Clingman yesterday distributed to the members of the Senate and House a neat pamphlet entitled "Message to the Senate and House of Representatives," giving his views on the silver question. In his "Message" Gen. Clingman urges the remonetization of silver and adds a brief argument in favor of free coinage of silver.—Wilmington Messenger.

A large English railway company has increased its pay roll between nine and ten thousand pounds per year, because it believed that the increased traffic of the line justified the payment of higher wages to the men.